29 Edgewood Cres –
Jan – 15th 1916

My dear

The announcement that I read this morning calls for more than a mere "telephone talk" & what a lovely thing it was to read –

Some years ago you said to me "I think Dr Rasmuse has the finest mind of any one in the City" –

1.1

In my opinion he has just justified that statement in choosing you for his wife — What a comfort & joy you will be to him — I would just like to see him so — But of course he would say "I do not need to be told that" —

You have had great sorrows — one after the other

but now you have some one to
share my others & that makes
the feel so strong —
we were so amazed to learn of your
dear sister leaving you — for I was
under the impression that she
had fully recovered — however
she would know of your happiness
& be content —
April 1 I took our dear little one

over to the apartment on
Howard St — one Sunday to
see you — & behold you had
flown — I have simply not
been able to go out place
to see anyone — & you don't
know how I have craved
it —

Millicent joins with me
in much love to you &
dear Dorothy — her (D.'s) voice
was so like yours over the
'phone —

Ever yours
M. A. Stephens

1.14

65 Marlborough St West

Jan 3rd 1916

My dear Mrs Raff

Our sympathies are extended to you & Dorothy as well as to your daughters for your irreparable loss on the removal of your dear sister from this life. It will also be deeply felt by a big circle of friends who

2.4

Ulreemed and loved her
for her real worth
we feel that to us it is
a personal loss. It
was not until the
receipt of Miss Bushons
X mas letter that we
had heard of her ill
ness. We have so often
referred to our visit
that summer afternoon
shortly after her sec
ation. She was so full
of hope and thankful
ness that it was an

inspiration to see her.
To you all her unselfish
devotion to duty must ever
be an abiding and precious
memory. Of her it may be
truly said that a good
woman has gone to her reward.
May the consolations of our
Heavenly Father be richly be-
stowed upon you all, especially
to yourself & Dorothy, who will
mourn as for a second Mother

2.3

Mr Langford & Mona
unite with me in
extending our loving
sympathy to Joseph
and Dorothy

Ever yours sincerely
P. R. Langford

2.4

Lt-Col. G-G Nasmith C.M.G.
13-14 St Pauls Churchyard,
London
England

3.1

Jan 24th 16

My Boy –

I miss you all the time. All life seems to have changed for me. All things have passed away, and a new life opens before me. I care about myself in N.Y. all things are right with me no need of any fear, no matter what may come to us. It was a local condition of a high altitude with pressure on the heart that made the attending physician fear for me. I am so glad to tell you this I had fear that might in N.Y. because of what I expected the following day. The expected came and I was glad of a rest day. It seems the nice thing to tell you these things dear. Was to prepare for life with you and my heart thrills

32

in anticipation of that life together. It will be an dream come true - Oh that you were over now and I could have my son with me all the time Dorothy said Mother are you planning for the new home already - "already dear" I answered. Jack and Marie sent us one just like a beautiful lea bay table like we saw at Dr Adams what do you think of that?

I telephoned Dr Adams and he was so pleased to hear that you were pleased about the Lat Rev Macallum and he spoke so well of you and said his future is very bright and an assured thing in the world. I am very proud of him and this wonderful compensation that has come into his personal life. I wrote to Mr Great Ou. Thank and told him how we appreciate their missing eyes as we sat together round in Lana

Everybody calls me "Bude" and I love the sound of it. I am perfectly happy. To be your Bude and to know that you are mine [illegible] all time. I will tell you of some things that might have disturbed me but have not the power now. No matter what happens we belong to each other - no one can rob us of that heritage. I talked to Ethel and told her of our marriage. Ran into Maitland street store and saw Eva, told Mary what you said about her. Rev Barry came to see me and Rosie is sorry he married Mary. You best man. Now my loved one you are being careful all the time and you know that I am loving you all the time. Separation this time as awful but I would not do nothing - this knowledge that we belong to each other in the eyes of Heaven and the comfort of those two precious days alone. Yours with much love Bude. (tell me all about you.

The Margaret Eaton School
of Literature and Expression

Lt-Col. G. G. Nasmith C.M.G.,
O.C. #5 Canadian Mobile Lab;
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

At School -
Jan 30th '16

My own Soldier -

Miss Thrall and I have laughed at it ~~like~~ until the tears ran down her face. I wish you could see my morning mail. One card addressed to Mrs (Col) Nasmith one letter addressed to Mrs Dr Nasmith two others to Mrs G. G. N. — one other to Mrs George Gallie Nasmith. Would you like to see all the telling of congratulation? Such a very nice one came this morning from Dr Mc.. uchy. Today I am opening a new bank account for Emma Nasmith. The girls stumble over the name. Eva still calls me Mrs Kaff occasionally but I just laugh. She is just the dearest girl and Dorothy has fallen quite in love with her. Miss Thomas has just come in to tell me the Globe calls

me Mrs Scott Nasmith. I sent down my
name to the papers Mrs George Gillis.
Nasmith. They will all arrive sometime
Dear this marriage of ours has changed
the whole current of my thought. I have
little patience with aught but what
concerns you. I told Charlie last
night about the Labor Episode and
he was glad. I cannot say I am
this work is dear to me and I felt
that the years of Labrecht were near.
Sir John was delighted about our
marriage and trying to get our New
York address from Charlie. You would
get his message on the ship.
I can hardly wait to hear from "..."
Now to my Browning lecture.
Hooray! here is the cable and my
lover is safe in England. I felt
all through the class there was a
message for me downstairs. All my
thought is to get through with my work here
and then for England and you.
I know now all the meaning of the
word love and what it means to be
a wife and a mate.

Are you happy dear? Inspeakably so!
I wonder if you used to long for me
in the summer time as I am
longing for you now?
Everybody calls me Bride or Happiness
"Here comes Happiness" they say.
You have made me inspeakably
happy and what a life is before
us when the war is over.
Yesterday I went up to your little
room and everything in it was
dear to me because of you.
I will cable you tonight as soon
as I can get your own code from
Charlie. He is at concert all day.
Charlie was so very nice yesterday
and he said every thing that had
happened pleased him. He
laughs at Dorothy and seems to
enjoy her. Now to my work again
This is my fifth letter in a week.
The first one written from New York
was sent to the Savoy. The following
two to 13-14 St Pauls churchyard and
the fourth to France with love and
kisses. Your own wife Emma Rosenthal.

A TRUE STORY BY A CHAUFFEUR.

At 4.15 p.m. the Col. told me to let her go as he had to be married before he went away. We drove to oriole gardens and waited there for Mrs. Scott Raff . We then drove to Munn's, the jeweller on Yonge St. The Col. apparently secured the ring there, but the jeweller cruely informed him that he did not issue marriage licenses. The Col. came out smiling and went across the street to Carnahan's drug store. The druggist told him the same sad tale. It was then 4.45 p.m. The Col. came back to the motor looking very much worried and about ten years older and informed Mrs. Raff that he would have to look elsewhere for the illusive license. We then drove to the Rosedale florists, and while Miss Dorothy Raff purchased the flowers the Col. (who by this time had commenced to perspire and was so excited he looked as if he hardly knew what he was doing) started on a lone hunt for the all important document. In a few minutes he returned with a large legal looking envelope in his hand, a look of great joy in his face and it seemed to me that he looked much younger. We drove as fast as possible to St. Paul'S. The ceremony was very short and as the Col. stepped into the motor it was just 5.07 p.m. We arrived at the depot at 5.15 and I heard the Col. say something that sounded very much like 'thank God'. There was a good crowd at the station to see him off and the way he laughed and talked no one would ever guess of the awfull hour he had just went through. I only hope it left no grey hairs and in closing wish Col. and Mrs. Nasmith the joy and happiness they so richly deserve.

W. G. Tanner

Dear Madam:-

We notice that you are about to assume the responsibilities of keeping house and feel sure that you, like every bride, will take pride in showing your friends through your new home, which, we know will be furnished in the best of taste.

No woman likes to feel less proud of her kitchen than the rest of her house, therefore, to make sure that YOUR friends will appreciate your good judgment and taste, let us suggest that you permit us to install one of our guaranteed Detroit Jewel Gas Stoves in your kitchen on our 30 day FREE trial offer.

Lt-Col G. G. Mounted C.M.G.
O.C. #5 Canadian Mobile Lab.
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

Charlie
Lee Dorothy
to tell him
that the
case was so
well. The
commotion
in the house
fine times
a day or two
I say the
25. hours
a day I am
very well
and
are sure to
[illegible]
Dorothy
sends
sweet
[illegible]

18 Oriole Gardens
February 6th 16

My Beloved Ginger -

Your larger photo over the mantel is of great comfort to us - when Dorothy saw it first she said: "What a darling picture! It is almost unbelievable the joy of this child. All the years of her life she has been fighting your when in her heart she loved you. I am glad dear we did not force her to acceptance for now it is such a whole-hearted acceptance. Just fancy she has adopted the entire family on Maitland street - This afternoon Mr Fennel and Mr Long and Ethel King are coming for afternoon tea, then we are going to Sir John Eatons for supper at seven. Then they come to adieu till later.

Monday Evening - We had such

a nice chat with the boys - I like
Mr Lang but think Mr F the finer
of the two. He regrets not having met
you. He is a Yorkshire Cobby, intended
for the ministry but discarded it after
two years study of Theology. with
a chattiness fault.
Lady Edith sent Mack over with a note
to tell me that they had been every way to
find your ship and your hotel but
failed. Her Mother was delighted
but said we should have married
her to one wedding. I told Lady E -
I thought they should stand by
us seeing they had sicked us on
so this will explain the little
place card which she asked
me to send you with her kindest
regards. When it came time
to come home it was a stormy
night I said to Lady E. put
on your shoes and walk a
mile with us, they all did
fourteen in number and took
us down into the ravine and
certainly it was fairy land
the trees were laden with snow
and the new moon and the

sharpness of the air made the walk delightful when they came up the opposite bank Lady E. said to Dorothy tell your Mother there is a place for their home. It would suit you. I wish I would get a letter from you tomorrow and the next day two weeks and two days is a long time for a bride to wait for a line from her bran-new husband. Tonight the Porters were up for supper. The entire family we had chicken pie and it was a happy party at one two thirty Tobleson - Dr Porter said "Tell George the men appreciated his talk" and remember me very kindly to him Dr - and Mrs H-B. Anderson have just phoned their congratulations everyone is delighted as Ethel says. excepting Mrs E- and she has failed us. Today was the Reading Club, the members telephoned to see if I would be there. Dorothy and I went down to Laura's for lunch. She is in bed and her grouchy old father went off to N.Y. and left her. We had our lunch in her room. She is phoning Dorothy this minute and says give my love to

you Bad Lucky. You would laugh at the lovely names I am called. The Globe calls me Scott-Naomi. I get more yet - to ship that - Today's mail brought letters to Mrs Col Hamilton - Mrs George Gallie G - Mrs G. G. Mrs Raff H - and so on. But all this chat is neither here nor there - I am lonely for you dear - I love you all the time ten thousand times more than before I married you. Nothing counts now but you and Dorothy. Work in the School is steadily going down. My heart went out at night when I read that they were bombarding La Bassee Canal. I wonder if you are bright. Last night Sir John played the lovely wedding march as I came into the hall. I sat down and worked. Your spirit is at my side. There were tears in my eyes when he finished playing and a great longing in my heart for you my Inner. I wished you and thought of how happy I would keep in by your side and with what peace I could rest if only you were with me again. But patience & long waiting must now render some indeed before I see you again but we shall surely arrange the exact when it comes

Mrs. Nasmith

Standin' by - Y. M. E.

[illegible]

[illegible]

Aug 5th 1916.

[illegible]

[illegible]

My Own Beloved One

Since I got your letter of Friday last, I've been very happy, knowing that you are safe, and certainly we experienced enough, darling, you think of Christmas Eve, and of little Childhood for you, and of the peace, it held, and love, that shone upon the shepherds, and the angels, and the star, and the all little things in life, which we found to be, that it is only for a little moment, with God's blessing

[illegible]

[illegible] that love thus the woman?
[illegible] the way of life!
[illegible] —the [illegible] —
"The [illegible] disciple [illegible] doctor [illegible]
[illegible] worthy the food [illegible]
[illegible] to reach
[illegible] eat in me."
"O love for the sake of receiving
[illegible] humanity
[illegible] love for the sake of loving
[illegible] —S. Nicolas!"
Love, the more we [illegible]
the sum of [illegible] for each soul
is in proportion to its degree of perfection.
You were in church to-day, there
first one who saw you, and whose
loving nature went out after you,
sympathizing with the lonely
one—in the presence of a loving
heart, who loves you for love
your sake—you just can
see any more than, perhaps, the
[illegible] of love for the dear one,
in the distance, if you want
[illegible] [illegible] today!
Hope you [illegible] [illegible] more
[illegible] [illegible] —next—to—
[illegible] you the comforter is

[illegible] that for her loving
[illegible] I never was called [illegible]
but I do long to hear and hear
from her. Read Mine on
return — I would like to tell you
about myself, but I can never
tell it well. My sentence I am
comes and leaves you a letter,
he is [illegible] me — Reader I am
so like, his records [illegible]
I would like to write more, but
I cannot [illegible]
Yours so much love for you —
I forgot, his letters will comfort
you — [illegible] ?
I will give you this address —

C. Murphy —

Lt-Col G. G. Nasmith C.M.G.,
D.C.M. & S- Canadian Mobile Lab,
British Exped Force,
France.

At our Flat
Feb 15th 16

My Beloved

Today I positively ache for you. Every part of my being calls out for you and no one but you can satisfy. I know what is to sit on "heartbreak-point" and think. I think how I could stand on that wharf and smile you off when every moment since I have wanted you and needed you more than I can tell. I told you dear the separation would be great but I never dreamed how great and George I am willing to bear the separation for this new change overnight that radiates my whole being. I love you past all possible understanding my heart comes thick and fast and I know that God has been very good to us to keep us safe and true against this great day of our union. I live over and over again every moment we spent together. I loved you so when you stopped down and told

in store for us, and how reverently
we must think of our life together
and not make prodigal this
glorious experience. You are a
passionate soul. I must be the white
steed and I will be. You will respond
to my lightest touch, beloved and
we will drink of the cup of Love
as if it were the Sacrament.
A new life, a new dignity. a new
name is mine and my cup is
full because of you "my Beloved"
Tomorrow I will surely get mail
from my Lover Husband. This is
all I seem to want these days
Indifferent in other things so on the
wane, and I know now what
you said will be true that
the time will come and come
quickly when our life together
will be the consuming interest
Nothing has never wavered
we make plans after plans
that all circles around you.
always think and know that
even here are two planning
a love nest for you. In
the fulness of time all me

and told me that you had gone out to purchase something needful for my safety. I realized then that I was your wife as well as what I thought I would only be as mother to your child. I cannot tell you of the emotions that surged over my being as I saw you so absent in the half light making preparations to come in beside me. Then if I had not loved you, I would have had to say so, but my whole being was so gloriously yours, but still there was that awful fear lest we eat forbidden fruit – and some other one suffer because of our moment of estranged reason. I see there is a difference between men and women. One of your passion kisses in a night satisfied me (not so with you) one was all we should have. That night as I lay by your side and felt my whole being thrill in response to your lightest touch I understood for the first time in my life the exquisite beauty of "They twain shall be one flesh." I realized then in my utter language that I had given my soul and body into your keeping and life and its varied interests would never be the same to me again. I could have wept that you did not have that great satisfaction for the same instant but dear all – all is

dreams will come true.
I am inexpressibly happy as
I write to you. Always glad that
I belong to you in very truth.
Mr Fennell is here visiting
with Dorothy and although
they are in the same room they
are miles away or rather I am
I loved your midwinter-and
could I have lived without it.
I love your message from
England. The very Christmas message
too - Only six weeks in three
long weeks. Dorothy keeps saying
Buddy must be patient. To-
morrow is St Valentine day I only
want letters from you my
precious one. You are my
mate and I am as sure
that our life together is going
to be an ideal one as that
I breathe. Good night dear heart
I go asleep praying for you
and awaken with your face
close to mine and I always
feel sure that you are
taking care of me. I can
trust you in all things because
I have found my mate lovingly

The Margaret Eaton Sch
of Literature and Expression

Lt-Col. G. G. Nasmith C.M.G.
O.C. #5 Canadian Mobile Lab.
British Expeditionary Force
France.

Lieut.-Col. & Mrs. George Gallie Nasmith

My Beloved - How do
you like being in
camp with me? Will I
send you some of
these or will I answer
all your letters from
this end? A great
bunch of mail has
come and I am
crazy to read it but
have to go in - and
teach at night I will
set what I can and
then for the beach
behind locked doors
you are my very own
now and I love you

Mrs. (Lieut. Col.) Nasmith
The Margaret Eaton - School of Expression
Toronto
Ontario.

Dear Mrs Rasmith,

I was glad when I heard that you had done the deed. A thousand wishes for your happiness. I had a letter from Lee & she tells me you both were happy. Both were "beatific" was the word she used - perhaps it was a subtle allusion to Dante & Beatrice - because that is

the love that exists
Lee's admiration most.
I am glad you looked
Lee up - She enjoyed being
with you so much -
she said as she was writing
that she was "perfectly
happy - but how long will
it last?" was added - Dear
Sweet Lee -

My letter is late but
I was in bed with La

I wish when the bakers were staying you & your husband. You must have been annoyed and hated all newspapers & their agents for the moment at least. However I am about again and only a nasty cough remains to remind me of the days I slaged in bed listening to mother's busy footsteps which seemed ones. I used to be rather lively. I couldn't otherwise eat and I used to

at my life line and think it was rather short.

With much love and all good wishes. and someday soon I'll send a lood token, when I see one I like. Your forever

sincerely Yours.

Sarah. I.

Febry 8, 16

P. S. Received book from Miss Hall & shall write yes about it

S. I.

THE TORONTO DAILY NEWS.

Women are Doing

[illegible] HELEN HALL

INTERESTING MILITARY WEDDING

THE [illegible] COL. [illegible] G. NASMITH, C.M.G., AND MRS. NASMITH, whose wedding took place on Thursday afternoon, prior to Col. Nasmith leaving to resume his duties at the front. Mrs. Nasmith, formerly Miss [illegible] Scott Raff, has for a number of years been at the head of the Margaret Eaton School of Expression, where those who studied under her learned to adore their [illegible] instructor. Mrs. Nasmith went with her [illegible] to New York [illegible] to town when the [illegible] and [illegible] now follow him to the Old Land in the spring.

T. D. FORM 1 B

Canadian Pacific Railway Company's Telegraph

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All messages are received by this Company for transmission, subject to the terms and conditions printed on their Blank Form No. 2, which terms and conditions have been agreed to by the sender of the following message. This is an unrepeated message, and is delivered by request of the sender under these conditions.

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H. J. LILLIE, Supt., Toronto, Ont.
A. C. FRASER, Supt., Montreal, Que.
W. M. GODSOE, Supt., St. John, N. B.
W. MARSHALL, Assistant Manager, Winnipeg, Man.
R. N. YOUNG, Supt., Vancouver, B. C.
D. L. HOWARD, Supt., Calgary, Alta.
D. COONS, Supt., Moose Jaw, Sask.
E. M. PAYNE, Supt., Winnipeg, Man.

J. McMILLAN,
Manager Telegraphs, Montreal.

[illegible]

[illegible] 1913

[illegible] Toronto Ont

Just [illegible]

[illegible] you [illegible] you

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Lt-Col. G. G. Nasmith C.M.G.,
O.C. #5 Canadian Mobile Lab.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

At School -
Feb. 17th 1916.

My Beloved -

This morning I was cutting out the enclosed clipping to send you when Dorothy came in with "send the one that has me in it to my Pa". She is like a happy kid and now we agree on all matters pertaining to you.

Two letters came this a.m. written from London. Sister called me up today she had a letter from Bill and a good "" on George. "You called me Mrs Bapp to Bill!!! I now what can I say to Charlie after that? When will you realize that your name is my name? But what's in a name! The newspapers persist in calling me Mrs Scott Nearmuth - I mean to leave behind all of the old name and be your wife and have your name "Mrs George Nearmuth" and surely I am done with newspapers. All your dear love-letters are to be thoroughly read and answered only after the fourth or fifth reading. My heart-to-heart talks with you will be on Sundays and not on busy week-days. Mary has just come in with Mrs Millichamp back me to go for tea but I told her I wanted to write to my husband and his was company anyway. Poor Mary has been very sick. I found her very ill on my return and she has kept absolutely nothing on her stomach for weeks. She is going to cogue out of this all right. Certainly she is odd, but - she has pants that her great. Our marriage has been good.

and she now realizes that I belong to you
Just think of it Lover of mine that after
this separation is past we will be to-
gether for all time. Strange that - it may
seem your letters that crossed mine were
filled with almost the same things I
talked to you about. Day by day the
longing to be free from this School grows
upon me. The longing to be with you and
live your quiet life as we have opportunity
seems to be the beckoning star.
How strange that when we are ready
for things there is no doubt but the forge-
fast. About our home dear, whatever
will be wisest for us with out me and
about the money. I am content whether
I have much or little. "What I have
I give" - do you better be the financier
there will always be the question of our
home for Dorothy's further education
when we decide what that shall be.
I have always had enough money
and have been able to share it with
my Mother always sending her a
third of my income. You do what
you think best and I will be
satisfied. I think myself I am
a good manager for nothing sucks

free to waste in our home, and I can always manage on what I have we need not worry about that dear. I too am busy with my trousseau but will not get anything more here than have the dresses you gave me made up. Isn't it dear to think that we could go to each other just as we are and have no thought of things material at all, more and more am I convinced of the beauty and loveliness of our marriage. Mary said the other day I never saw you so peaceful as you were that day and to think what ~~what~~ was in your mind" – as she said that this has come to me – "Her hair was a folded flower and the quiet of love in her feet" – and when I think of that short short time we were together I think of the thousand things I might have done and said, sent flowers to you on the ship – packed a hamper of fruit and candy" – loved you more and then again I remember that that would be impossible I loved you with my whole being all the time and it seemed all so true and natural I cuddled up beside you and went asleep I never do that with anyone else, not even with Dorothy since she has grown big – they all must go when I get sleepy –

About the family skeleton – I am afraid to look at skeletons so will keep my distance

my relations with the other members of your family (excepting the Queen at Windsor that) will be the same as now, until you return. I am going to be a very good woman. I'll love my ring and am glad it is a sapphire I will wear it with my wedding present.

I hope you saw dear Mrs Burnside I wonder what you told her about her mother. Will not write her till I hear from you. Everybody tells me I look very well and very happy. Everybody congratulates me or you and wishes me happiness!

I fear you will miss some pleasant associations in Orrville.

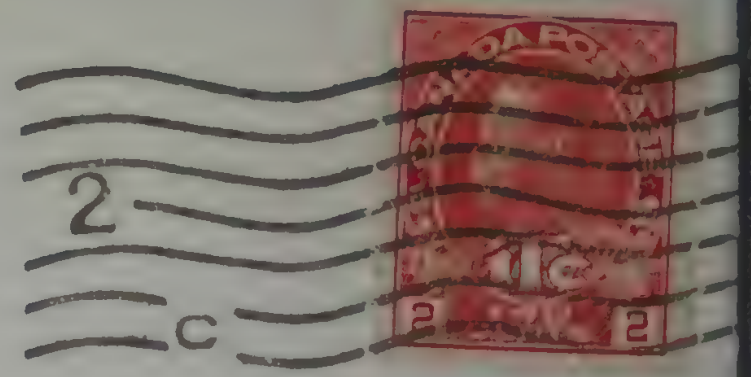
Where will we go "anywhere you like". Supposing you choose for me - the England lake region is beautiful and I longed to have you see it when I was there but if your Scotch heart turns to Scotland I will love Scotland. You will give me the dearest holiday of my life. I know that because we will be together and know one will know when we are. Dorothy thought she was coming with us till the other day. Now she is satisfied to stay with Isobel or Mrs Stewart till I have my wedding trip. My real marriage with my real mate. I have no fears for our future. With Love from your real wife

286, 4th, ave W.

Tuesd
Friday, Feb. 9, 1916.

Dear Emmie,-

I was so surprized to hear of your engagement with Dr. Smith, we have a dandy bran-new uncle, and a good one at that. Ask [illegible] why she doesn't write [illegible] I guess got a very bad [illegible] of teasing Beth. We are out of quarentine now and are staying home because of the measels three that I know of, died with them. They keep [illegible]



Lt-Col. G. G. Foxmith C.M.G.
D.C.M.S. Canadian Mobile Lab.
British Expeditionary Force
France.

Extra

18 Carole Gdns.
Feb 17. 16.

My Beloved —

I have just had a feast reading all your letters beginning with the first written the evening of the day you went away. Burn one of these letters, as you suggested, tho I would as soon think of searing my right-hand! I would not part with these love-letters from my very own husband for a fortune. Tho I love you, only you can know and dear as this marriage seems to be a dream to you as the days passed by on the sea — why dearly it proves a greater reality to me. Now it seems the only real thing of my whole life. Of course it is different with me. I came back to a startled Toronto — to a very engrossing Toronto, very kind of a Toronto but Miss Theall said to me today. How quietly and

with what dignity you have gone on with your work and your life. Your marriage shocked her and she had nothing for me when I came back, but when she understood she was yours. She is a dear.

George, you say true, when you say I gave you everything with joy. I marvel at myself. You seemed to be truer to me than I myself. All my thoughts from the early morning of our wedding-day was how I could do most for you; and dear I longed to be near you all through the night but I felt that you must seek me. I trusted you fully and longed to prove that you could lie by my side quiet and calm. But dear that was a foolish thought and it would never have done for us to wait and waken the sleepers in that car. Soon it was our wedding-night and one of only two left to us. So lovely it is a glorious reality and I just happiness each day over the fact that I am yours in the

eyes of the world. What a comedy that the very day I came home and had that never-to-be-forgotten rebuff from Mrs Eaton that you were writing me the very thing I was to do, that I did do.
So now I say, Geordie will you take care of me if I send in my resignation as Principal of "The Margaret Eaton School"—
I waken in the night and think with bitterness of her treatment of me and then I unwearably see your dear face and feel your great hand and hear your voice say "Never mind kid, we have each other and who cares"— Then I cuddle up side you and fall asleep. Now all the bitterness is gone but George I do not want to see Mrs. Eaton again. I will write her when she goes to Atlantic City when I hear from you and that letter will contain my resignation.

1.4

Four weeks today since I became your wife and I have never been happier, never been so lonely in my life - Dorothy and I miss Vickie since you went away and that comes out so with terrible force. But we turn to you as our protector (not a good provider) and we build castles and you are the King and I am the Queen and Dorothy will say - "Mother you are only a kid" - "I wonder if I will ever be in love as you are" and I tell her "no" because you will never find a man like I have found - "Last night we were in the Hall at the M. E. S. when a lady all dolled up came to me and said - I think you married the finest man in Sunnyside I said - "I know I did" - and she laughed heartily. Dorothy was as pleased as could be - She is going to write you - Tonight she has gone to a picture show with Mr Tunnell. Good night my precious Lower husband God in His mercy will send, keep you safe till we meet again - As I read your letters I feel that no matter if I have failed in other things it has been worth while to have inspired you to such a pure and holy love for one who

Lt-Col. G. G. Nasmith, C.M.G.,
O.C. ~~XX~~ 5 - Canadian Mobile Lab.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

You are my Valentine. "Jim Trick"

18 Ovola Gdns
Feb 14th 16

My Beloved -

I love you - love you all the time. I am like a child, Dorothy says, over my mail. It is the greatest fund of my life. Cept you. You darling, you thought of every thing pertaining to us during that voyage. I am so thankful you had that chance to rest and to think before going back to your work. If I ever get you safe home with me I will prove what I said - that I could make you happier than you ever dreamed of - I did not mean by that, happiness that would last for a fraction of a minute but happiness abiding.

If I am like my mother, aint they say I am, the next time

years will be fuller richer ones
than even the past have been
your dear letters thrill me. Surely
you know how to love and you
have the power of satisfying even
me. You bet that boat would go
down. It didn't. So bet again
that something else will happen
to separate us now that we
are about to fully realize our
dream. Nothing here has the
power to make me unhappy
for there is always — you —
Dorothy and I are one in
mind now always planning
about you, and she is banking
on your love and at last I
feels that she has a father
a dozen times a day I pray and
give thanks for this and for
you my husband. Last night
I dreamed about you and you
were very much excited and I
said "Come here dear I felt my arms
about you and loved you intoxicated
such glad happy tears. Yes George
there is no mistaking this love

I have for you. The hope in me is at last awakened but you have been thinking my thoughts and I yours - we will not fail to recognize these kindred bodies of ours. You will see what I have written you about this in a previous letter. I want my ideal realized in my husband ten times more than I wanted to realize it in my lover. We are on a higher plane than the animal even if their instincts are truer. Life on a spiritual plane with the animal instincts is the completed soul. Now I am off to Maitland sheets as I am due there and you laid it upon my soul to keep my promises. I will finish this the first moment I can Wednesday. Dorothy and I had a most restful time with Eva and Charlie and some of the family friends came to call upon me also the Misses Carty and Miss Clarke. I came back to the School to find a beautiful gift here from Miss Carty. a travelling clock in a beautiful case of blue leather with clouded figures and [illegible] Such a dear gift from these two women who have been kind

to me ever since I came to Toronto.
Now dear I am going to read all my
letters over again and answer them
in detail. I am due to give the
Prologue tonight - at the Pagoda of
Flowers in aid of a home in London
England for Canadian soldiers.
I am doing as you told me -
taking care of myself and am
not going to go places I do not
want to nor have people I do
not want. This afternoon dear
Mrs Burwash and Mrs McCrae
came for a cup of tea Aunt
Clara was to have been here
but was prevented. Mrs McCrae
sent her kindest regards to you
and said she was glad we took
her advice she was quite concerned
about me. I am thinking all the
time of you my boy, wondering where
you are and longing for the time
when we will go to you. No matter
how long you stay I can stay too.
Dorothy sends her best love to her
Pa and I send my double best and
many kisses for my mate you have mine

please write to Uncle
John. Emma. Nasmith

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

to do at [illegible] this very [illegible].

Do you think it would be a good thing if I were to write [illegible] about things that our [illegible] girls should avoid in [illegible] appointments with gentlemen? I might [illegible] a few [illegible] thoughts [illegible] opinions but it would be much [illegible] to ask some graduates & sufferers [illegible] to write a [illegible] on the [illegible].

I have [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]
Feb. 21 [illegible]

Dear [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] and that
when [illegible]
[illegible]

the richer and finer [illegible]
[illegible]

We watched with much
interest the great work
Lt.-Col. Nasmith has
[illegible] sportsmanlike
various [illegible] during
the last year, [illegible] we will
[illegible] when
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Joe's family

[illegible]

[illegible]

I think.

You are [illegible] ing
are you [illegible]? That is well
I think. It [illegible] to
to work while you [illegible]
[illegible] Easmet's [illegible]
[illegible], and your work
has always meant so much
to you.

[illegible]? Give her my
love. [illegible]
he is [illegible] boy,
is not he? I am [illegible]
every [illegible]

Your loving cousin,
Emma Scott

152

TORONTO, ONT.
MAR 6
4 30 PM
1916

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C

Lt = Col. G. G. Mason K.C.M.G.,
O.C. # 5 Canadian Mobile Lab.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

Sunday March 5th Dear Old Hall that feels like a Home since you were here. Ginger your Dream Girl has come true for the dreams about you night and day! She loves you all the time and Dorothy keeps saying "Come back Bridey" Dr and Mrs Adams have just gone and they were two such happy mortals. Mrs Adams says she walked on air for two days after the bands we were married. "I am so happy about you two just as happy as I am about myself. You are so lovable and he is so fine" Wasn't that a lovely speech I wanted to write it down the moment I heard it.

year. It has been a beautiful day. but last night we had gales and snow and wind like Antigua. The papers are filled with much happening in the western part but often what you told me I do not lay much stress on newspaper reports. Did I tell you we spent an afternoon in boat-racing to the Bellevue Quarantine with the children. He is as good as a barrel of monkeys - and brilliant but it all seemed to me so cruel. I liked best to watch Charlie jump madly about making balls ready to be fired and Judge Middleton's face.
Mildred Marsh has sent us the most beautiful tray worked like your mother's sampler and mounted "To Aunt Emmy and Uncle Peter with Mildreds love" - Send her a line dear telling of your appreciation. Lovely presents are coming to us from everywhere - a beautiful cut-glass cake tray came yesterday from "Dave and Melissa" -
Dorothy and Bob Tennant are out walking and are to call for me at twenty to seven we are then going to church.
A check came to me on Friday from Mulchar and Defence for $65.00. with enclosed card. A thousand thanks. I am wondering if they held you up for that five hundred dollars for my office you had played Mulchar and bought my executorship. Never mind if you were sit hard I can pay them all and mind for you.

They have started Dorothy and I down to dinner. I got the calendar this morning and send you the crossed off day just think Honey - you have been away six weeks and in twelve weeks we go to you or less. Miss Thorell says you will stay for Commencement and be your most radiant self. I answered I will if Gingie can make arrangements to sent that time if not I will be off like a flash! Hooray. This afternoon I went down to see Mrs Mogill. She was radiant and wanted to know all about you. She feels that she helped me to decide. She has just passed her 84th

Sommers Dorothy and I dined with the Gordonhouses they wanted you and now they want your wife.
I loved to read about your talk with the King - He would find out more about you - Do you know dear how I know you were to be three weeks in London I believe I would have had you wait for the St Paul and come along with you. But if I had done that I need not have come home at all. After Church - Dr Henderson preached a truly great sermon on Great preachers - His tribute to Spurgeon was eloquence itself.
Your letter of Feb 14th is the last one received - you do not say whether you like Mrs Dewsnap or not? I should think she would be disappointed with her husband away all day and evening notice enough. You will never have to do that. When we commit

make enough money in the daytime
to keep things going on the plane
why we will adopt another plane
of living. Perhaps your plan is best
to go on to London first place Dorothy
and go away from there. You will know
what is best to do when the time
comes - you must continue to be very
interested in your Daughter. She
certainly is very much interested
in you - sends her best love to you
this minute. Yes your Emmie is
very very happy about you and us.
And everybody knows that who knows
me. Your Emmie is being as good
as good can be. Taking care of myself
Last night I was bidden to the "Club
and Letters Club to hear Chitra". I
was very tired and drowsy and
George would ~~[illegible]~~ want you to go
with him since I told him I would take care

of you. Instead of going out I went to bed and stayed in bed till twelve o'clock today and feel fine all rested up. My little bunch of flowers had a sprig of wall-flower yesterday. My first thought was "How Mother would love a healthy thing". Dorothy and I have realized that she and Vickie are gone more than ever since you went away. I have not been realizing things as never before. I feel like a grown-up lady for the first time in my life. You and Dorothy are the whole world to me and some days I wish we were with each other away far away from this inquisitive cackling crowd. Other days I know that nowhere will we find [illegible] places should we rest and [illegible] friends those right here in Toronto. "So we play with an imagined life" I go quietly along trying [illegible] and to myself and taking care of myself for your dear sake. Ginger do you not and keep as far away from this awful war that I must believe is raging all about you. The news has just come of the wounding of Dr. Cooper Coles, Miss Duckett's friend is away just now. I will see his sister this afternoon. I am glad that you know him and am thinking perhaps we can get some true news of him through you. Do write much love. My heart goes out to you in longing as never before. How happy I will be if we are permitted to have our life together. [illegible] he in a cottage or a flat makes little difference all we

Lt-Col. G. G. Nasmith, C.M.G.,
O.C. No 5 Canadian Mobile Lab.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

March 8th 1916

My Beloved Husband-

Your first letter from France came by this afternoons mail. Again my prayer has been answered for you and you are safe in France. A letter from Gordon tells me you looked well and fit - but somehow there was a dreamy look in your eyes. They accuse me of the same thing. Dorothy has just said - "Mother no eighteen year old girl was ever half so absent-minded as you are. I feel like your Mother all the time" - You know dear something new and strange has come into my heart for you since we were

married - all questions are settled and now I seem to be losing myself in you and realizing the importance of the step. To a woman it must be different to a man, to change your name and every moment in the day to hear yourself called by the name of the one you love has a strange effect upon you. Today a lady said I will find it hard to call you anything but Mrs Scott Kaff I love that name" and I quickly said "I love this new name and so will you when you get used to it." Today I was in the twin mile prohibition procession and afterwards at Lady Eaton's afternoon tea. She asked

very kindly 3 plin you and was
much interested in hearing of your
audience with the King. Asked
to be remembered and so did
Mrs Bishop - her three boys are in
Khaki. They were at Dorothys
skating party - and are unusual
boys mentally. I am glad you
liked Dorothys letter. She certainly
is a brick - Sometimes she realizes
that things will be diff. recept
but she is game, and will
make good. She wonders still what
she will call you because she said
today "Mother I called my own
father Daddy - how can I call any
one else by that name -?" - "Don't
bother darling" I answered "you
will find a name suitable
when you need it" Today we
were in Mrs T. Lawrs room.

(sent by Lady Edin) Mrs Dorrington
Mrs F. C. Stephenson and myself
and they were discussing husbands
and I remarked "Well I would
wager my soul that my husband
would never interfere with my
liberty of conscience" - when Jean
Blewett spoken up - "Emmie you
have had no experience with husbands
and I venture to say your husband
will manage you just the same
as other husbands do" - whereat they
all laughed! People say some funny
things here. I must write them down
to tell you when I see you because
there are many things that must
be accompanied by expression.
Today they big to frighten me by
saying that women are not going
when allowed to go to England.
tell me war is over!!!!

George I am so happy about you all the time I am grateful that I had the good sense to marry you before you went away. I know I would be very unhappy now and consumed with chagrin if you had gone back without your heart's desire. When we were together how completely we belonged to each other? No question in my mind as to your right or my right. In fact I realized on my way back from New York that I had never been conscious of an identity apart from you! It just seemed "us" and you were me and I was you! Dr. Holland wrote "When God made a good woman and set a good man to loving her" he did the biggest thing since the world was made.

I am going to make this the rule of my life to think just of you and your happiness and I can't help you to love and care for me and I am sure dear we will be all right, all

I ask is this chance to work out one problem of life together.
We are feeling better in the little flat. Dorothy is sleeping better and so am I - only dear I will give it up as soon as they get a tenant because we do not want to come back here. We will store the furniture somewhere. The valuables Eva will take care of for us. No matter what the associations of the sun-room are the associations of the little blue room recall suffering and that loved questioning face that went away with the questions still unanswered. Sometimes when I think of Dickie I feel that I would go mad if I dwelt upon her suffering. I must not write of this to you but you will always remember to pray for us dear for we are still lonely sticks and lean upon your love for comfort and cheer.

your heart would ache for Dorothy I know she misses her Ruth so much.
I have just been talking to Charlie and gave him part of my letter from you. He is very tired but says his work is over on the case and he is very glad. Dorothy and I were down yesterday (Tuesday) and Eva was tired. She is kindness itself to Dorothy and I and we look forward to going there on Tuesdays. Charlie and Eva have been very kind to both of us.
Ethel too! She is looking for the return of Mr Allen on Monday next. It was I wish it were you. Mr Macrae said to me today "Are you glad you took my advice and I answered dancing glad" — "You look happy" she replied and your eyes are dancing. Did you hear what Mrs Thwaite's mother said when she heard you had an audience with the King. "Did he tell the King he had just been married". Miss Thwaites & Allan

city tomorrow and will write you from there. She is a dear!! Hold no feeling against Charlie Burden he loves you truly. He had no thought in his mind about kissing me any more than you had about kissing Stella and Golly. He has been kindness itself and dignity itself and talked beautifully about you. Maggie is as chimey as her mother about some things but he is like a rock when you and me are concerned. Tell me about your impersonal lover is Mrs E-. We are getting beautiful wedding gifts. How are you my own? Take care of yourself till I get the chance. I love you all the time more than I can write or tongue can tell. Wait till you find it out by living with me. I am waiting till the time comes to go to you my beloved, then I will stay with you always until we can come back together never to be separated again.

With deep enduring love and many love kisses from your own Bessie

Mrs George Nasmith
Ellesmere Apartments
Côte Des Neiges
Toronto
Canada

HÔTEL LOTTI
7 et 9, Rue de Castiglione
PARIS

April 2 96

Darest: How I have wanted you to be here with me to-day. It has been simply glorious! The sun has been shining brilliantly and the feeling of spring is in the air making one feel that it is very good to be alive. And I have had a sure treat too that has made me feel very good. The morning I called to the Col Willard, the Australian representative and we went together to see the French Canadian Hospital situated on the race course of St Cloud on the heights back of Paris. We went over the hospital pretty thoroughly and then the Colonel had dinner with me. After that we went to the Opera Comique to see 'Carmen'. It began at 1.30 and finished about 5.15

perfect. The street scenes with the gorgeous costumed Spaniards and the actions of the crowd were the most perfect I have ever seen: the scenery the singing, the acting and everything else was absolutely beyond criticism, for it was perfection. I wish you could have seen it. Carmen is not one of my favourites but this representation will make it stand out in my memory and live for all time; but I don't think I want to ever see it again unless it were at the Opera Comique.

After the opera we went for a drive in the Bois, Paris was out in force, bow-wows, all going one way towards Paris. Cabs are not many taxis available now and therefore I think it will be a tired Paris to night.

And now I am here in my room prepared to spend the evening re-arranging papers, transcribing notes and writing a letter to my wife and family.

There have been no letters from you now for a week, but they will probably come along in a bunch as usual.

On Friday our Commission will want to realise.

[illegible] and saw a hospital [illegible]. Then we went on to another place about [illegible] miles in a Paris [illegible], to see a pilot [illegible] and a kind of balance. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

I remain [illegible] Jimmie

This is a dragging afternoon and I have been working away sorting up my war-diary-bit. As it is Tuesday afternoon there is no congress. This morning we went out by motor to the place where all the anti-tetanic serum is made, anti-diphtheritic serum and so on. It is a wonderful place. We were in the room where Pasteur lived and died: the walls are covered with wreaths sent him by reverent admirers the world over. He is the most worshipped man in France [illegible] and has given [illegible]

to save human life than any man that was ever born. As they entered that holy of holies it was interesting to see how reverently they all took off their hats. For to the medical man that was & is holy ground. It was the most interesting thing I have seen in Paris – except of course Carmen.

Our sessions close on Thursday

[illegible]

Say did you ever wake in time when you come out! It comes back to me sometimes with almost startling vividness that you and I are actually married and that some day you and I will be together. In time of my dreaming about our little [illegible] I have felt so that I have [illegible] the moment of waking but it is [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

Mrs. George Nasmith.
18 Oriole Gardens.
Toronto Ont
Canada.

RIVERS
AP 18 '43

Riverside Illinois.

April 13th 1916.

Dear, dear Mrs Rasmussen: Your sweet letter came at a time when I needed it sorely and I wish you could know how it cheered and helped me. Hank was here when it came and we read it together, that evening I said goodbye to him. He is safe in England now as you as do, bless God, and of our health, thank God.

You dear brave soul! in my thoughtlessness I never for a instant realized what a struggle you must have had, but you look so busy and happy (especially now) that as we would say, godly it. Do you know the

beginning to be glad for the trials
I've had in the last year for they
certainly are character building
and I find myself feeling sorry
for my girl friends who have not
yet and treading a path of
roses with nothing to worry them,
for I feel that they can't possibly
appreciate love or the boys to whom
they are engaged. Sounds frightfully like a bad case of sour
grapes doesn't it!

I have read your dear
letter over and over until I almost
know it by heart. I'm glad you
think we did the right thing don't
you? I'm sorry I disappointed
you, but I am glad too, now
though I'm almost back at the

I am surprisingly cheerful and happy — so happy, so [illegible] my boy — and I have so many things to do that the time goes quite rapidly. I simply live from [illegible] to day, or rather a day to [illegible] with the exception of [illegible] it is [illegible].

Give Dody Rapp my love. I do think of him so often. I suppose you are [illegible] to seeing your boy [illegible]. What a happy anticipation! You certainly deserve it. Mama, or for you I am praying for Harry and me. It is so lovely to have you. Take care of yourself.

Loads of love from
Nellie

P.S.

The sweet alyssum was taken first to Miss Riverside. She appreciated it [illegible] as any dying heart [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Owen Sound.
april 15th. 1916.

My dear Mrs. Hasmith.

While my letter is tardy, it is nevertheless written with the kindliest feeling. I am not going into detail as to why I did not write sooner - except to say that some one or two of the children have been ill all winter, and my mother is just

now making a slow recovery from her second attack of bronchial pneumonia. The result was that I was in rather a discouraged mood. and neglected my friends.

My mother and husband join me in wishing you and your husband many good things during your life. You deserve them. I was indeed sincerely glad to hear of your marriage, and hope it may be ideally happy. You have had many trials and been so brave, that

your friends are bound to
feel pleasure in your happiness.
I hope you and Dorothy have
escaped the terrible colds that
have been so common this winter.
With kindest regards —
I remain
Yours very sincerely
Lulu G. Keenan

From C. S. Wheeler & Son
St. Catharines Ont.

ST. CATHARINES, ONT.
APR 17
6-PM
1916

T
R

Miss Lizzie Nasmith
72 Ellsworth Apts
Avenue Gardens
Toronto
Ont.

22.1

St. Catharines Apr. 16th/16

Dear Mrs Wasmith

We saw in the papers of your marriage and were so pleased to hear the news and hope you will be very, very happy together. Bessie says you have such a good husband almost good enough for you. So he must be awfully good.

If you are in Toronto this summer. We would like so much to have you and Dorothy come and spend a week end

at Dover: We are on the lake front. And I am sure you would enjoy it.

I suppose Dorothy has grown to be quite a young lady. It must be about six years since we saw her in Queen Street. How quickly time goes. Does it not?

Our boy will be seven years old soon. He seems to be growing up so quickly. He has just gotten over the measles and not very strong yet. So we are keeping him

home from school for a while

Bessy must have her hands full with all the little ones and Dr Leo. I often wish we lived nearer each other. I have a letter from her this week. Give my love and Dorothy sends her dear a pretty hat for her birthday.

Just wishes to be remembered to you and says to send you all good wishes from them.

With love

Mina & William

Chesterville, Ontario
May, 17, 16.

Dear Mrs. Smith:-

You will surely be wondering why I have not answered your letter before this. Mother was not well when your letter came [illegible] d the fact that I was not real strong kept me from returning [illegible] the book [illegible]

June the Second,
Nineteen Sixteen.

Mrs. Geo. G. Nasmith,

S.S."Orduna", Cunard Line,

NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

Dear Mrs. Nasmith:-

I can scarcely express to you how disappointed I was in not being able to see you before leaving. I only received notification of your intended departure on Wednesday evening. I had an engagement for Wednesday evening that I could not possibly change, and the same is true of Thursday morning, having to visit the Attorney-General's office with the Mayor and the Board of Control re Street Railway matters. I went home Thursday noon feeling quite ill - too ill to return to the Office, and laid up for repairs for the afternoon. I called up your home on Maitland Street with a hope that I might at least have a little interview with you over the 'phone, but alas, I was too late as you had already taken your departure on a tour of calls previous to catching your train.

Now that you have probably embarked, I somewhat envy you and Dr. Nasmith the pleasure that awaits you on your reunion in Flanders. However, I do not know of any couple to whom this pleasure could be greater or any couple that is better entitled to all the pleasure and all the happiness that this world can afford them. I have many times thought of what a delightful union it is and what a happy life you will undoubtedly have before you. I most heartily congratulate both of you on your choice and wish you God speed and all future happiness that it is possible for the world to give you.

With kindest regards to yourself and Dr. Nasmith, believe me

Ever sincerely yours,

Commencement is earlier this year. I received the invitation card a few days ago. I should like to be there for it. Some of the girls will be going out of the school for good, but there will be new ones coming in. Still one misses them. Someone wrote me that you expected to return in the fall. I am so glad.

We are building a sleeping porch; that means plenty of fresh air at night, and in the daytime – well, there is the

kitchen garden and the flowers and so many things to keep one out of doors.

The principal of the one and only public school is getting up a play, the proceeds to go for a lantern for the school. She has asked me to help her with it. You see I am the only one in Chesterville who has studied dramatic art at all. We have chosen two short plays, not difficult of course. One is the trial scene from Richard

(Wouldn't Miss Thomas think I had nerve!). It should be quite funny, and that's what the country people prefer. It's going to be hard to make them up!

This is such a busy time for you, that I must not talk any more.

With love

Sincerely yours

[illegible]

518 Markham St
Toronto Jany 1st 1916

Mr Scott-R.C.
Toronto
Ont

My dear friend of former years
I remember to extend to you
I do feel sympathy for you, in the bereavement - the loss of your only sister, Emily is no more, gone, as by me and daughters, Viola was called "The Rock that is smoothed for the mill." Our turn is so near and the blessed day is set for deliverance. We shall see the face of our loved ones and
But from the moment of her call heaven enters down in
I think of you, to the full - our hearts will

ship with you. Each knowing you to be so [illegible] injured. I did not feel free to call back [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. You have [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] opportunity. In the meantime believe me to be, your old friend

[illegible] Brown

[illegible]

[illegible]

Please address all communications to The Manager

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

Cable Address: "Canbank"

Bloor & Yonge, Toronto 5th July 1916

Mrs E. Scott Nasmith
7 Warwick Lane
London, E. C.
England

Dear Mrs Nasmith:

I have your favour of 22nd June and am instructing our London, Eng., office to-day to cash your cheques up to the amount of $600 (Six hundred dollars). The office is at 2 Lombard Street, London, E. C. We will forward a specimen of your signature so that they may know you when you call there.

I trust you are having a pleasant time and enjoying the weather. It seems to be a lovely place where you are staying. Ronald is getting along very well. He is in an Ammunition Column somewhere in France or in Belgium. I enclose you memorandum of his address if you have time to drop him a line.

Trusting that the War will soon be over and that all will return safely.

Yours truly

Manager

Jany 17th /16

My dear Mrs Paff.

Since learning of your dear mother and sister's death through the Globe I have been intending to write you and express my deepest sympathy and when glancing over the social columns

Saturday's edition Ella Wheeler Wilcox's beautiful poem "Recompense" came to me when I read of your intended marriage to Lieut. Colonel Hasenuth.

Dear Mrs. Raff I so often think of you and the two years I spent under your tutorship and realize now the influence of your beautiful personality. Lt. Hasenuth is to be congratulated upon his choice I remember him quite well and have read much glowing accounts of his work in the present war. You will be happy I am sure and Dorothy will feel the protection of a fond father's love.

I too have suffered sorrow for my dearly-loved mother was called Home over a year ago. Cancer of the stomach was her trouble. She was my real mother Mrs. Raff. You used to think otherwise you remember but only because she was so young only forty nine when she died. Since then I have been home but [illegible]

elocution classes in St. Mary's Academy Winnipeg. Mother and I spent three months abroad, the sea voyage doing much to prolong her life for a few months.

In all our joys and sorrows we know of One who understands as no one else and His loving arms are ever ready to shield and comfort us.

Again Mrs Raff allows me to tell you how happy I am in the new life, which has been opened to you and will feel honored to hear from you at any time

I remain —
Your faithful friend and pupil
Myrtle H. Johnston

(Box 153)

41 Festing Grove
Southsea

July 17 – 1916

Dearest Dorothy

I am sending as promised
Two Anti-Vermin Shirts –
one unmade & one made
is a pattern. The material
– Butter Muslin – is about
3½ per yard.
Shall be glad of all your
help. We are working on
them as fast as we
possibly can. How is

your darling mother. It will be a lasting pleasure to me to remember her. If you ever come South I should be indeed delighted to see you both. We had some very happy times together. I do hope that you are both quite well. The very fondest regards to all our friends — Mrs Oakley Miss Oakley Mr & Mrs Wallace & — — I was in a way glad to get back. My house looked

So home-like & pretty with all the flowers in abundance. The roses especially looked well.

My leg is a little better. I do hope that it will soon be quite all right. I do not forget the tree will tell "Yr Hermit".

My very best love to you both.

Yours most sincerely

true friend

On Active Service

STRATFORD-ON-AVON
7.30PM
17 AU
16

7.15 PM
16 AU 16

Upper Hautboy
Elstead
near Godalming
Surrey

~~Miss D. R. Sm.~~
~~St. Rosemary~~
~~Stratford-on-Avon~~

[illegible]

[illegible] 13 [illegible]

Aug. 14th I could not find
[illegible] I got [illegible]
them forever. I [illegible] a pair
of boots made [illegible] schooners, but [illegible]

Ellie says [illegible] better than the other. We are quite busy just now and it is not so easy to write. [illegible] a little of [illegible] [illegible]

is wonderful. We could steal away to
our home at [illegible] Point for the
[illegible] with

Mrs George Smith
41 Oriole Road.
Toronto.

Friday.
Aug 23rd

And Sheila [illegible]
[illegible] they hope
very much Dee you
when you are here :
& I am quite fallen in
love with Sheila. Liked
Nina very much.
The morning [illegible]
was [illegible] & I have been
bitten [illegible]
[illegible] not epidemic

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Mact

Student

Toronto,
Sept. 4. 1916.

Dear Mrs Hasnick,

Yesterday I got my expected Sailing. My plans were changed. We do not know when the 14th may go. So I am waiting. I am so glad you are not coming back. I want your help over there for our Canadian boys! I may not go now.

until October. Expect
to return to O.S. in a
few days. Am now
with Lizzie for a rest.
Love to Dorothy &
hope to see you after
this winter
Your loving friend
Annie E. Eaton

Mrs Maine & Mrs J.
Hay sailed last week.

P.S. I hope you will remember to write, and to tell you I feel we shall be at home with at every turn, and I think of the pleasures of the past, very gratefully & I see you & Dorothy & hope, Colonel Kearney to.

N.B. People of German, or Austrian nationality are not received.

THE TORS HOTEL,
LYNMOUTH, S.O.,
N DEVON.
TELEGRAMS "TORS, LYNMOUTH"
PHONE 27 LYNTON.

Sept 29/16

My dear Mrs Masaryk

We have had a delightful time & have not felt tired. We did Ilfracombe pretty thoroughly & we spent our second week here. The scenery is very beautiful & there are so many charming walks & drives. We saw what a cosy, cheerfully place Tunstall House is, on the urgent advice of an officer, & another passenger in the train, who both knew the Ilfracombe Hotel, we went to the Cliff Hydro & were really very comfortable. Of course we can quite imagine that anyone do nicely, married as yourself! I would overlook anything lacking, & the position of the hotel was splendid. Helen has been very good & seems delighted with the trip. We were both so pleased to see you & Dorothy in the church it made it so much more homelike for her & a "mother-in-law" is generally in evidence on such occasions. I think we shall soon get to understand one another & often think of your kind sympathetic talk. I find it a divine when Helen says I 10. I get comfortable, never the value of people & thus I cannot say that we have had a serious disagreement yet, in fact she seems to have settled with a determination not to disagree.

With love & thanks they are from Helen & myself

Yrs very sincerely
A E Boulter

1158 Bloor St.
Toronto Jan. 29th 1916

My dear Mrs. Nasmith:

I had hoped to see you and wish you every happiness and joy in your new life instead of writing in this prosaic way. What a romance has been developing under our blind eyes with you the heroine - and such an unselfish heroine. The heroine has her trials too and I am so sorry that Colonel Nasmith has gone overseas again so soon. But there will be I understand a happy reunion very, very soon. With much love and the best of good wishes

Sincerely your friend
Emma O'Sullivan

OXFORD
LONDON
6 30 PM
26 SEP 16
26 SEP 1603

Mr. Nasmith
Bank of Montreal
Waterloo Place
Pall Mall
London.

141 Woodstock Road
Oxford
Sept. 24 1916

Dear Mrs Nalmith

It will give me so much pleasure to see you and Dorothy again (I suppose I ought to write Miss Scott Raff now! after the lapse of 4 years!)

I can however only offer you two small rooms, one

<u>small</u>

and the other at
Mrs Whitmarsh's, if
you would occupy this
latter, you would of
course spend your days
and have all your
meals here.

I would all
your Pack 5/- per
night in clubine

We should have
much to talk about
on both sides &
it would be worth

pleasant to renew
our friendship & for
me to have news of
old Canadian friends.

Will you let me
know as soon as
you can when you
will come. I am at
your a busy woman.

With kind love

I am

Very sincerely yours
Emma Lawson

L.E. 1

ALL LETTERS TO BE ADDRESSED TO
THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Telegraphic Address
PEERESS LONDON

Telephone Nos 2540 & 2541 LONDON WALL

The Canadian Bank of Commerce
and the Bank of British Columbia
G P O BOX 408
2 Lombard Street E.C.

London [illegible] 19[illegible]

[illegible] Esq.,
[illegible] Adelphi Hotel
Liverpool

Dear Sir,

[illegible]

[illegible] actual [illegible] for [illegible], [illegible] profit of [illegible], against [illegible] drawn [illegible].

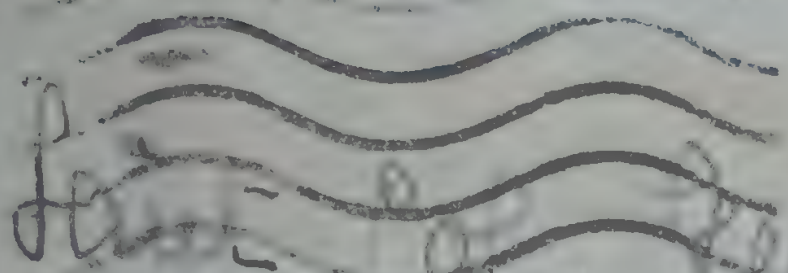
[illegible] think it would be better for you to [illegible] letter to [illegible] Office [illegible], Toronto [illegible] office, [illegible] actual in Canada, [illegible] your drafts [illegible] would be happy to send [illegible] telegram.

Yours faithfully,

[illegible]

Manager

P.J.O.



6. 30 AM
20NOV 15

[illegible]

U-[illegible]

H-5 [illegible]

[illegible]

L [illegible] FRANCE

[illegible]

A Home Centre.

W[illegible] nothing the Creator created [illegible] humans often have to d[illegible] something [illegible] [illegible] that we have to [illegible] home. [illegible] what we need first is a [illegible] modern apartments [illegible] the form of a fireplace. The fireplace is the logical [illegible] centre of the home, the spot we turn to instinctively when we come back from work or play. [illegible] the [illegible] long ancestor had a fire [illegible] a wife and this little handful of the [illegible] element was also the first rude form of [illegible] [illegible] haven't a fireplace in our flat we have [illegible] gas [illegible] mark [illegible] Home Beautiful.

W[illegible] [illegible] personal lighting and we

DETAIL OF EAST HILL HOUSE NEAR YORK PENNSYLVANIA

Climbing vines which have been planted will in time cover these walls.

[illegible]

modified form, and to enjoy some sort of warmly glowing central luminary. The centre-table may be in a corner of the room, but psychically it will be the radiating centre we are after. It will attract us as soon as we enter the apartment with trophies of the chase, not as in old days with scalps and the heads of our enemies, but with the latest book or with letters telling us how Mildred is getting on at boarding school and how Gilbert is prospering in the Philippines. The latest magazine, damp from the printing office—we always think that there is a sort of ephemeral freshness about magazines comparable to the freshness of flowers or vegetables—opens its leaves under the evening lamp, and we look up to air our views on the latest article. There sits our wife, patient, receptive, busy with one of those trivial, feminine tasks that make life possible.

By Jove," we exclaim triumphantly, "our flat is a home, after all!"

Hankley Common Golf Club.
Tilford.
Farnham.
Surrey.

OWEN SOUND
AUG 23
12 PM
1916
ONT.

S.W. DISTRICT

OWEN SOUND
FAIR
SEPT 12-13-14, 1916

Mrs. George H. Naismith

c/o Bank of Montreal,
Waterloo Place
London, England

411.1

Lt. Col. G. G. Nasmith, C.M.G.,
O.C. 1st Canadian Mobile Lab.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

42.1

Mrs. George. G. Nasmith,

"Jawstock House",

Ilfracombe,

Devon.

(15.1